

# The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 26, No 15

Marlinton, Pocahontas Co., West Virginia, November 7, 1907

\$1.00 A Year

## MEMOIR OF INDIAN WARS

### AND OTHER OCCURRENCES:

By the late Colonel Stuart, of Greenbrier, presented to the Virginia Historical and Philological Society, by Chas. A. Stuart, of Augusta, son of the Narrator.

I do not remember of hearing it alleged by any one, what occasioned the war of 1763, being then very young; but about the time the British government had passed an act to tax the American colonies; but on the remonstrance of the people and the opposition of some of the British politicians, they repealed the law. I have since thought that they were urged to do it by private British agents, as it is well known that they were influenced that way to commence the war in 1774. In the spring of that year General Lewis represented the county of Botetourt in the Assembly, and his brother Colonel Charles Lewis, represented the county of Augusta, at Williamsburg, then the capital of our government. During the sitting April or May, government received intelligence of the hostile appearance of the Indians, who had fallen upon the traders in the nation and put them all to death and were making other arrangements for war.

General Lewis and his brother Charles sent an express immediately to the frontier settlements of their respective counties, requesting them to put themselves in a posture of defense. They had, each of them, the command of the militia in their counties, at that time; and I was ordered by General Lewis to send out some scouts to watch the war path beyond the settlements lately made in Greenbrier, which had recommenced 1769. We were few in number, and in no condition to oppose an attack from any considerable force. But succor was promised us as soon as they could arrive from the Assembly; and, in the mean time, arrangements were made for carrying on an expedition against the Shawnee, between the Earl of Dunmore, who was the governor of Virginia, and the Lewises, before they left Williamsburg; the Governor to have command of a northern division of an army of volunteer militia, or otherwise drafts to be collected from the counties of Frederick, Shenandoah, and the settlements towards Fort Pitt; General Lewis to have command of a southern division of like troops, collected from the counties of Augusta, Botetourt, and the adjacent counties below the Blue Ridge. Colonel Charles Lewis was to command the Augusta troops, and Colonel William Fleming the Botetourt troops, under General Lewis. The Governor was to take his route by the way of Pittsburg, and General Lewis down the Kenawha—the whole army to assemble at the mouth of the Great Kenawha, on the Ohio river. General Lewis's army assembled in Greenbrier at Camp Union, (now Lewisburg) about the 4th of September, 1774, amounting in all to about eleven hundred men, and proceeded from thence on their march on the 11th day of said month. The captains commanding the Augusta volunteers were, Captain George Mathews, Captain Alexander M'Clanahan, Captain John Dickenson, Captain John Lewis, Captain Benjamin Harrison, Captain William Naul, Captain Joseph Haynes and Captain Samuel Wilson. Those com-

manding the Botetourt companies were, Captain John Murray, Captain John Lewis, Captain James Robertson, Captain Robert M'Clanahan, Captain James Ward and Captain John Stuart.

In the course of the summer, and not long after we received notice of the hostile appearance of the Indians, they came up the Kenawha and killed Walter Kelly. Kelly had begun a settlement about twelve miles below the Great Falls. When they made the attack, Colonel John Fields, of Culpepper county, was at Kelly's, about to make some surveys on military claims or otherwise. He had with him several of his neighbors and one or two negroes. I had sent an express to them with advice to move immediately, as it was apprehended they were in great danger. Kelly was, I believe, fugitive from the back parts of South Carolina, of a bold and intrepid disposition, received my intelligence with caution, and sent off his family and stock for Greenbrier with his brother, a young man of equally suspicious character. But Fields, true to his own consequence and better knowledge of public facts endeavored to persuade Kelly there was no danger, as nothing of the kind had been heard of, and our Greenbrier intelligence not worth noticing. On the evening of the same day, and before Kelly's brother and the family had got out of hearing of the guns the Indians came upon Kelly and Fields where they were taking leather from a tan trough, at a small distance from their cabin, fired on them, and killed Kelly upon the spot. Fields ran into the cabin where their guns were, all unloaded. He picked up one, and recollecting it was not charged, ran out of the house into a corn-field within a few steps of the door, and left his negro girl and Scotch boy crying at the door. The boy was killed and the girl carried off. Fields made his escape, but never saw an Indian. Kelly's brother informed me that he heard guns fire shortly after he had started with the family, and expected his brother and Colonel Fields were killed. I prepared to go and see what was the consequence; raised about ten or fifteen men, and proceeded on our way to Kenawha about ten miles, when I met Colonel Fields, naked all but his shirt. His limbs were grievously lacerated with briars and brush, his body worn down with fatigue and cold, having run in that condition from the Kenawha, upward of eighty miles, through the woods. He was then I guess, upwards of fifty years old of a hardy, strong constitution. He was afterward killed in the battle of the 10th of October following. A fatality pursued the family of Kelly; for the Indians came to Greenbrier, on Muddy creek, and killed young Kelly and took his niece prisoner, about three weeks after they had killed her father.

About this time the disputes between the British government and the colonies began to run high on account of the duties upon tea imported into this country; and much suspicion was entertained that the Indians were urged by the British agents to begin a war upon us, and to kill the traders then in the nation. However that might be, facts afterward corroborated the suspicion.

The mouth of the Great Kenawha is distant from Camp Union about one hundred and sixty miles the way mountainous and rugged. At the time we commenced our march no track or path was

ever seen the place. Our principal pilot was Captain Matthew Arbuckle. Our bread stuff was packed upon horses, and drove cattle furnished our meat, of which we had a plentiful supply, as droves of cattle and pack horses came in succession after us. But we went on expeditiously, under every disadvantage, and arrived at Point Pleasant about the 1st of October, where we expected the Earle of Dunmore would meet us with his army, who was to have come down the river from Fort Pitt, as was previously determined between the commanders. In this expectation we were greatly disappointed; for his lordship pursued a different route, and had taken his march from Pittsburg, by way of land, toward the Shawnee towns. General Lewis finding himself disappointed in meeting the Governor and his army at Point Pleasant, dispatched two scouts up the river, by land, to Fort Pitt to endeavor to learn the cause of the disappointment; and our army remained encamped to wait their return.

Before we marched from Camp Union, we were joined by Colonel John Fields, with a company of men from Culpepper, and Captain Thomas Buford, from Bedford county; also three other companies under the command of Captain Evan Shelby, Captain William Russell and Captain Harbert, from Holston, now Washington county. These troops were to compose a division commanded by Colonel William Christian, who was then convening more men in that quarter of the country with a view of pursuing us to the mouth of the Great Kenawha, where the whole army were expected to meet, and proceed from thence to the Shawnee towns. The last mentioned companies completed our army to eleven hundred men.

**Who Protection Protects**

The Japanese government has just purchased for the Imperial railway 15,000 tons of heavy steel rails at \$30 per ton delivered there. The price of the same rails to our railroads would be \$28 per ton at the place of manufacture. It therefore appears that in order to have the Japs pay no more than our railroads, these rails must be shipped to Japan at \$2 per ton freight. Japan is as near to the other side of this sphere as can be calculated, and these rails if they cross the continent and go from San Francisco by steamer will travel between 10,000 and 12,000 miles. We therefore see at once that the foreigner under our protective tariff gets all the protection that is going. We are not right sure, but we were told some time ago, we think, that the rate from Staunton to Harrisonburg 17 cents per hundred, or \$1.70 per ton. This is not quite 25 miles. If this be a fact, we find that the rate to Japan per ton is just 30 cents higher than the rate to Harrisonburg. The distance to Harrisonburg is 28 miles, the distance to Japan is 13,000 miles. The necessity of protective tariff at once becomes apparent. We must protect the foreigner. This is but one of the many ways we have of protecting him. We do it on nearly every article we produce. Ours is certainly a wise and beneficent government, and the protective tariff is the wisest of its wise provisions.—Staunton Spectator.

**To Buy Cut Over Land**

E. H. Bruce, of the Government Forest Service was here last week in the interest of the Department of Agriculture, securing information relative to establishing a Forest Reserve which will cover the head waters of the Cheat, Greenbrier, Tygart's Valley, Elk, Gauley, Cranberry, and Williams Rivers. They are endeavoring to purchase all cut over land from the different lumber companies, to make a national park in order to check the heavy flow of waters from the different streams, as at the present time the waters flow in "such volume" from these cut over lands as to cause unprecedented floods in the Ohio Valley. All the waters of this section of the State flow westward with the exception of the waters of the Potomac, which head on the eastern side of the ridge in Tucker county. The high water of July was a very fair sample of what this means to the people living along the Monongahela and especially to the city of Pittsburg. Our own Tygart's Valley had a 21 foot rise in seven hours and we are only forty miles from its source. It can be easily seen what a volume of water the people would have to contend with who live 200 miles from its source.—The government expects to purchase these lands and place care takers upon them as a protection from fire and to look after the growth of young trees and to clear out all underbrush. It is a gigantic undertaking but will be of untold benefit to millions of people.—Randolph Enterprise.

**From Greenbrier Independent**

Cameron Beard, of Pocahontas, paid us a pleasant call last Friday.

Mrs. Mamie Dorman, two children and stepdaughter, Miss Mattie, of Beard, Pocahontas county, are visiting Mrs. D's brother, T. F. Hefner, at Maxwellton.

Dr. E. W. Guilford and W. Guy Johnston, both of the Marlinton Hospital, en route to Monroe county to spend a few days at the latter's old home, were here Sunday night and Monday as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. H. Dennis.

Hubert Echols, of Marlinton has been here as the guest of his brother, J. J. Echols.

Mr. E. B. Andrews, who has been quite sick at his home in Virginia, has recovered and is now in the Eastern market buying goods for E. L. Bell.

W. B. Dale, Shelbyville, Ky., one of the big stock breeders of that State, is advertising in this number a public sale of thorough bred stock—Southdown ewes and Northern bulls—here at Lewisburg, on Tuesday, Nov. 12th, the first day of the Circuit Court. Here is a fine opportunity for the stock men of the Greenbrier Valley and it is believed that the sale will be largely attended.

The great fraternal orders are becoming anti-drinking societies, largely on account of the heavy insurance risks now known to be held in moderate drinkers. During last year the Odd Fellows of New York (Aug. 13, 1906), the Masonic fraternity of Kentucky (Oct. 16, 1906) and the national convocation of the order of Knights of Pythias, at New Orleans in September, adopted ironclad regulations barring from their ranks drinkers and men connected with the liquor business in any way. Boys, out the drink business. There may be no salvation for the old toppers, but young men can surely forego a habit which will ruin them for any reputable life occupation. Cut it out before it cuts you out.—W. Va. News.

**Good Nature.**

Good nature is more agreeable in conversation than wit, and gives a certain air to the countenance which shows virtue in the faintest light, takes off in some measure from the severity of vice, and makes even folly and impudence supportable.—A. Addison.

**When Heavy Drinking is Healthy.**

Heavy drinkers are almost always healthy—so long as they confine their heavy drinking to water.—W. R. G. Johnson, M. D.

**Women's Triumph in One Line.**

The woman who first taught school a hundred years ago was a demure, timid creature, who promised to teach writing, embroidery, "the use of the globe" and deportment as prominent branches of education. To-day there are nearly 200,000 more women teachers than men.

**Japs in South America.**

Japanese merchants who speak both Spanish and English are steadily extending their trade in the larger cities of South America.

**Little Money Wasted There.**

Though the half yearly net profits of the Industrial Bank of Japan amounted to \$350,000, only \$10,000 was paid out for "directors' fees and bonuses."

**Peoples' Eyes Are Trained.**

There are in New York city 14 clocks in public view that have no figures or Roman letters on their face, using some advertising words with 12 letters in their places, and it is as easy to tell the time by their use

**MINER-TIMBERS**

The cost of every ton of anthracite is increased eight cents by the expenses of the mine timbers. To supply these timbers requires each year the product of approximately 150,000 acres of forest. Timber is used for cross-ties, for tram roads in the main haulage ways, as wooden rollers and as props. A "gangway" of gangway timber consists of two legs, commonly 9 or 10 feet long, about 13 inches in diameter, and a collar 6 to 7 feet long. These sets are placed on an average at intervals of 5 feet; one gangway frequently contains 1,000 sets; and 10 gangways to a colliery is not an unusual number.

The average life of the timber is hardly above two years. Forty-five per cent of the timber is destroyed by decay, while breakage wear and insects destroy the remainder. By peeling the timbers and properly seasoning them, and especially by giving them a treatment in oils and chemical salts, their length of service is materially increased.

In an industry where the cost of timber is so large an item it is important to know what methods of preservative treatment will give the greatest service at the least expense. To determine this, experiments were conducted in the seasoning and treating of mine timbers, principally pine, oak and chestnut. The last two woods were investigated largely to determine their suitability for planting in the anthracite region as a source of supply of mine timbers. The results show that peeled timber is superior in durability to unpeeled timber, and if it is peeled and seasoned for two to four months in the woods there is an additional saving in freight and in yard room at the mines. Peeling costs from ten to twenty five cents per set. With creosote at 9 cents a gallon mine props can be treated with a brush at a cost of 1 1/2 cents a cubic foot, or 40 cents a set. If a timber checks, however, an opening through the portion protected by creosote, and decay sets in. By the use of closed cylinders a thorough treatment is secured but at an average cost of between \$3 and \$4 per set of mine timbers. A method of treatment less expensive than by the closed cylinders, and yet which secures a penetration of creosote adequate to meet most conditions, is by the open tank. By this method the cost is about \$2.85 per set.

The conditions which render the life of mine timbers so short, and the experiments in peeling, seasoning, and treating with creosote, carbolineum and zinc chloride are described in Circular 111, of the forest service just issued. This publication will be sent upon application to the Forester, Department of Agriculture, Washington. The conditions which cause early decay of timber in anthracite mines are common in other mines, and the results of these experiments apply, in general, to the treatment of timber for underground use in all parts of the country.

Ten car loads of walnuts and hickory nuts were shipped Saturday on the B. & O. for Pittsburg. Each car contained 1500 bushels, where they have ready sale at 75c per bushel. These nuts are all raised in Mason and Gallia counties, one farmer having sold 500 bushels in Gallipolis. The walnuts were all hulled, the hulling being done with the aid of older machines and by various other means. Ten car loads of poultry, eggs and calves were also shipped from the same point at the same time for Pittsburg.—Point Pleasant Time.

**A Short Course in Agriculture**

A good many farmers, when the importance of agricultural education is pressed upon them, answer very properly that they can not go to college because every respectable college course is too long; if they had the inclination and the time, the cost of a four year course would forbid their trying to profit by it. It hardly seems wise to scold a farmer, or any other man, for not doing what he has no time to do or for not buying what he lacks the money to pay for.

Our College of Agriculture at Morgantown has taken these facts into consideration, and is preparing a four week course of instruction as many of the essentials of advanced agricultural instruction as can be given in so short a time. The entire faculty of the College of Agriculture will be at the service of the Short Course students, with a few well known specialists from other States, among them President Butterfield of the Massachusetts Agricultural College.

Our farmer readers who are interested in the progressive things of their business should write to Prof. T. O. Atkeson, Morgantown, W. Va., for particulars. The cost of the course will amount to very little compared with the benefits offered.

State of West Virginia,  
Pocahontas County, to-wit:

At rules held in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, on the first Monday in November, 1907.

George Craig & Sons, a corporation  
vs.  
E. V. Dunlevie, Flint, Erving and Stoner Lumber Company, a corporation, and T. S. McNeel Defendants

The object of this suit is to recover of the defendant, E. V. Dunlevie, the sum of \$1215.33 due from him to the said George Craig and Sons and to subject to the payment of the same by foreign attachment any property of the said Dunlevie which may be found within the state of West Virginia, and any sums of money due or owing to him from the said Flint, Erving & Stoner Lumber Company.

This day came the plaintiff by its attorneys and on their motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant E. V. Dunlevie, is a non resident of this State, it is ordered that he do appear within one month after the first publication hereof and do what is necessary to protect his interest in this suit.

Teste:  
J. G. TILTON, Clerk.  
Davis & Davis, Price, Osenton & McPeak, Sol.

**A Deserved Tribute**

Judge Gaynor, of New York, in an address at Jamestown the other day, paid this deserved tribute to the south. He said:

"We are on the soil of the south, where government is pure, where statesmanship is high, where greed and corruption are not and never were uppermost, where politics and government have never been debauched by the use of money and the greed of private interest. Nowhere is the great American spirit stronger and more patriotic than here in the new south."

Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, Uncle Sam's wizard in chemistry, is about to release from captivity a side of beef that has been held in a refrigerating plant for more fourteen years. Two years ago Dr. Wiley, chief chemist of the Department of Agriculture, inaugurated a series of experiments with a view to determining the nutritive value of meat, game, poultry, eggs, butter, milk, cream and other food products kept in cold storage for indefinite periods. The results are about to be placed in the form of a report which will be submitted to Congress at its coming session. These experiments demonstrate, it is understood, that it is unsafe to eat foods that have been kept on ice for these months or longer.

**In the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of West Virginia.**

In the matter of Greenbrier Jewelry Co., a partnership, and Geo. L. Eakle and W. R. Sutton, partners individually Bankrupts.

In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Greenbrier Jewelry Co., of Marlinton, in the county of Pocahontas, and district as aforesaid, bankrupts.

Notice is hereby given that on the 28th day of October, A. D., 1907, the said firm and said partners individually were duly adjudicated bankrupt; and that the first meeting of their creditors will be held at the office of L. M. McClintic, Marlinton, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, on the 9th day of November, 1907, at 12 o'clock noon at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt order, and confirm sales, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

W. G. MATHEWS,  
Referee in Bankruptcy.  
October 28, 1907.

Memorandum:

Schedule shows \$15,798 assets available and not exempt, firm and individually.

Proof of claim in order to be allowed must be in strict conformity with the form prescribed.

Proof of claim should be accompanied by a filing fee of 25 cents.

**"Beauty" and "The Beast"**

By Dr. John

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Boyles)

About a year and a half ago I invested in a detective camera, and although I made the purchase with many doubts as to the utility of these "kites" as I candidly confess to-day that it has served me well. I look at it almost with reverence; it has not won me fame, but it has made my fortune.

And this is how it came about: I was attending medical lectures, and had a short railroad journey to and from the city every day. My train down in the morning, coming from away up north, was often late, so I sometimes took my camera with me and amused myself while waiting by photographing many an unsuspecting victim on the depot platform. One week in particular, I had unusually good success, and I found when I came to develop my plates that I had three fine negatives, so after I had printed my proofs, I carried them triumphantly down to the parlor to show "the girls" as the two misses, my sisters, were usually called.

One of my pictures was the likeness of a young lady. I think it was one of the prettiest faces I have ever seen; nor was I alone in my admiration; all agreed that she was charming, such beautiful features, such a sweet expression, such an intelligent face.

Picture No. 2 was the round chubby face of a little, ragged urchin, whom I occasionally saw around the depot.

Picture No. 3 we all pronounced the homeliest girl we had ever seen. I photographed her for that very reason; because she looked so placidly, contentedly ugly, resigned to her fate. We named the picture "Beauty" and "The Beast." It was a shame as to me for who would not be handsome if it were possible!

My sisters loved to tease, and it was long before I heard the last of those pictures; it was a long time before I felt the last of them. I could not get that sweet face out of my mind. I watched day after day on the train, eagerly hoping for another glimpse of it; but I was again and again disappointed. Why should I care so much for a stranger, whom I had never met? I was thoroughly provoked with myself, yet I was obstinately determined that I must and would see her again. To judge whether my likeness was true? But the boy or "The Beast" would have done as well for that.

About that time a friend, Fred Barnes, came to spend a night with me, and of course I showed him my pictures. He merely glanced at that favorite face and threw it aside. I could have shaken him. He took more interest in the homely one, and when he said that he did not think she was ugly, we made all manner of fun of him.

"If you call that good-looking," I remarked, "I truly pity an ugly woman."

Well, the term of lectures came to an end, examinations and the crowning time, when I found myself a doctor of medicine.

All these important events, so much to fill my head and hands, and yet they had not crowded out that old teasing memory. Every day I used to get out that picture and gaze at it. I hate sentimental youth, and could have kicked myself every time I did it, and yet I kept right on. Was fate driving me? I was not to begin my regular professional work until autumn. It was arranged that I was to spend a week with my friend, Fred Barnes, and then join a party going to the mountains.

Late one afternoon I reached Fred's home. The family were assembled to

well, I do not swear, but I never came so near it in my life as I did then—it was "The Beast," his sister. If the foot had opened I would have willing been swallowed up; if I could have rushed out of the house, but so, I must stay and face them all.

I felt as if I had forfeited all right to my friend's hospitality by my outrageous talk, when he saw the pictures. I wildly wondered whether the mother and the girl herself knew I tried to hope that it were possible that even Fred had not recognized the likeness. But no, the little camera had been too true for that, and there it stood out there in the hall with my valise, truly a detective marking me as the criminal.

Well, I lived through it; one could hardly help living and being happy in so charming a place as that home, so matter what his past misdeeds might be. And since I had to live, and had to do all I could do, to make amends was to be as polite to them all as I could, and make myself as agreeable as possible. I did not see how they could be so kind to me. I had not been in the house a week, before I felt as if I had known them all my life, and I was truly sorry when our mountain trip. There was talk of an in the party. There was a gentleman and a lady who lived next door, two of our college friends, Mrs. and Miss Barnes, Fred and myself.

Four of us had cameras, and we were expected to do great things in the picture line, especially so, as one of our friends was an artist. He did beautiful work with his pencil and brush, and was also almost a professional photographer. I was expected to learn from him both in regard to finding the picturesque in nature, arranging our groups, etc., and also about executing the work.

The young ladies had promised their services if figures were wanted in our landscapes, so altogether, we anticipated having a profitable as well as a most enjoyable time.

I was no lady's-man, and would have been better pleased not to have so many of our party still whether I liked or not, I was determined to do all in my power for Miss Barnes, to make amends.

Of course I never could find out whether she was aware of how I had talked about her; but I knew, and that was enough. She had mentioned a friend who lived near my home, thus explaining what had brought her over to our town, and in range of my camera.

When we reached our journey's end everything exceeded our expectations. The place was grand, and the prospect for the next two months delightful.

Nor were we disappointed; it proved a glorious summer, the happiest of my life, childhood days excepted, when I was unconsciously happy.

But we were not without our troubles. Two days after our arrival, Mrs. Barnes was taken seriously ill. The physician of the nearest village was away, so I was alone responsible. My first patient! The symptoms were at first alarming, and I was much worried. Miss Barnes proved an excellent nurse, and I am willing to give her more than half the glory of the cure. Perhaps the others did not know how anxious we were. It seemed to amuse me greatly that I made six or eight professional calls a day, and the better my patient grew the easier I went, they said.

Fred scolded because I would not go on some of the long excursions and let him stay with his mother and sister; but I preferred to be close at hand.

Besides, when it became known that I was a physician, I had numerous calls for professional work from the people around, and I was becoming alarmed, lest I should have to give up much of my pleasure and devote my self to practice, so I was much relieved when the village doctor returned, ready to look after his patients.

When Mrs. Barnes had sufficiently recovered for us to leave her, Miss Barnes and I had to make up for lost time. The others had been to so many charming spots that we must go again, and where they did not care to rest of the party.

Long rides and long tramps together, and shorter walks in the moonlight evenings, the most entrancing of all.

Those delightful two months came to a close only too soon. I cannot tell all that happened—do not want to, if I could.

I was almost home, tired but well satisfied; I had accomplished much that summer, more than I ever dreamed of doing when I started. They knew it at home, so the moment I opened the front door those two sisters of mine rushed into the hall.

"Oh, do let us see her!"

"Have you got a likeness?"

"Why do you not tell us more in your letter?"

"You might have let us help choose our new sister."

They would not even give me a chance to take off my dust; so I took from my pocket one of Sarony's best pictures, cabinet size, and laid it on the parlor table. They fairly screamed:

"It's The Beast." "It's The Beast!" They have not forgiven me yet, but they will, they will.

**Feminine Attire.**

The toilet of woman never, even in its most obvious details, comes within the understanding of man. He may admire, appreciate, or adore a woman's dress, but he never for a moment understands it. Few indeed are the mysteries which this age of advertisement has left to us, but the time happily is not yet when the ordinary plain man can gauge the distinctions of chiffon or crepe de chine, says an exchange.

**Rights of Man Who Walks.**

Only in Great Britain, so far as I know, does the law hold that a foot passenger has an equal right to the highway with the wheeled traffic, and that it is the duty of the driver of the latter to avoid at all costs the former, even if he has to do so at considerable inconvenience and often danger. In other countries, on the contrary, it is